

# GRADUATION EDITION

# TOIKE OIKE



TOIKE OIKE, TOIKE OIKE, OLLUM TE CHOLLUM TE CHAY,  
SCHOOL OF SCIENCE, SCHOOL OF SCIENCE, HURRAY, HURRAY, HURRAY.

Vol. XXX [XXXIX]

Friday, March 18, 1938

No. 7

## Graduation Ball to be Finest in History

### PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

Every member of the Class of 3T8 is no doubt eagerly anticipating Convocation, which in reality is not so very far away. For the past few years we have all looked forward to this function, and now as it is drawing so near, I am sure we are all beginning to taste satisfaction.

I say satisfaction, because that is exactly how I feel toward the future—I am that way because at last I, along with one hundred and fifty-six others graduating members of our Society will have realized one of our fondest ambitions.

Naturally, we are all confident, that we shall conquer the world, for that feeling of ambition has only been stimulated by our brief stay at "School".

I am proud to be graduated from School, to be a School man for in that alone I feel that I am just that much more prepared "to take the bull by the horns", than the other fellow.

I shall always feel greatly indebted to the members of the Engineering Society who elected me to the presidency. It has been an honour. The experience that I gained in this office I shall always consider invaluable; my one regret is that each one of you can't be president.

During my three years on the Executive Committee I have grown very fond of the Society and I shall always hold it very dear to me. In all its undertakings and activities I shall always be intensely interested.

To the men graduating this year, I hope that the Engineering Society will in the future recall four years of happy co-operation of students interested in the problems and development of engineering practice. Remember that following graduation you become a Life member of the Society.

Eddie Stroud and His Band to provide Music from 9 p.m. till 3 a.m.  
in Crystal Ball Room, Royal York Hotel

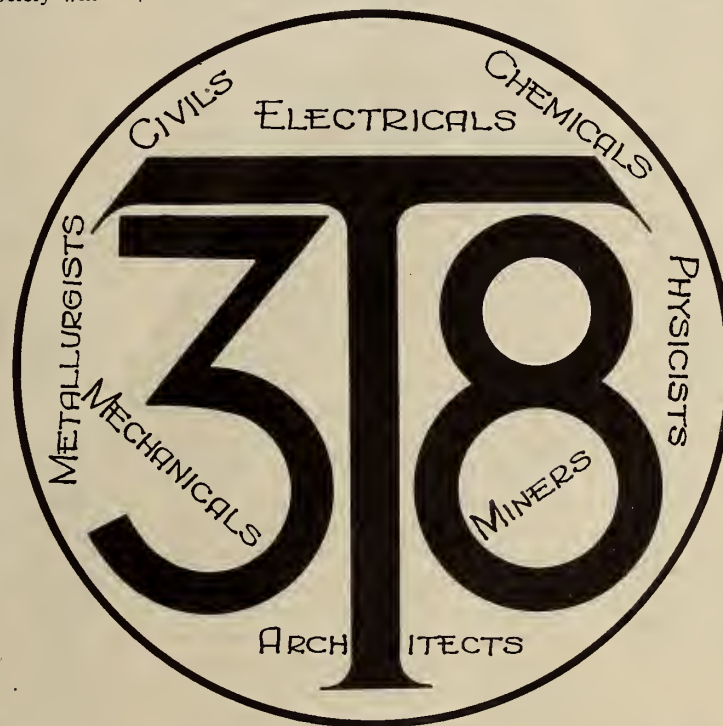
The gala event of the season for those graduating is close at hand. What promises to be the finest Ball ever held on the Campus is about to swing into action. What is it? Well, one guess only is needed and the correct answer on everyone's lips is "The Graduation Ball".

The programme arranged by Jack Langford and his Committee is one of the most elaborate ever attempted. Nothing has been overlooked. Canada's No. 1 Dance Band—Eddie Stroud's—has been engaged and with the hours being 9 p.m. to 3 a.m. everyone is assured of a grand opportunity to have a good time. Every School man who has danced to the music of this band this year will welcome the chance of having another opportunity, especially before graduating.

The entertainment has not been made known as yet, but the Committee has promised something of a novel and hilarious nature. A new mark is sure to be set from the standpoint of fun-provoking and crowd-pleasing qualities.

Of course there will be eats and a royal banquet is promised. The Committee states there will be a very satisfying meal, served in cabaret style, sometime around midnight. The lunch at the School At-Home will most certainly take a back seat to the young banquet to be provided Friday night.

Every 3T8 man should be out in full swing for his last hop before the exams. This will be the last chance for us all to gather as undergraduates, so let's cap off our College social activities with a bang-up party. When the orchestra has played the last bar of our College song let's all be able to say we've had a grand time. Forget exams for this once. We'll be looking for you.



To the remaining men in junior years I wish the best of luck and under the leadership of Paul Anderson carry on the work, activities and good times that have been ours in the past.

Let me stress that co-operation is needed by all students. Get behind the Executive and do your part.

To conclude, I wish to thank my Executive and the various Committees which assisted in carrying out the year's activities. You all made my job so

much the easier for me. To the incoming Executive, I should like to say, give Paul Anderson your whole-hearted co-operation and success is inevitable.

Schoolmen, I thank you for all that it has meant to have been your President. I wish the Society every success under the leadership of Paul Anderson and his Executive.

GEORGE F. BEARD.

## The Toike Oike

*Devoted to the interests of the Under-graduates of the Faculty of Applied Science.*

*Published Every Now and Then by The Engineering Society of the University of Toronto.*

## The Toike Oike Staff

Editor ..... J. M. Hales  
Assistant Editor ..... R. A. Oldham  
Fourth Year ..... G. A. Dick  
Third Year ..... J. Orr  
First Year ..... W. S. Steeves  
Sportoike ..... K. R. Busby

## Best o' Luck

With the writing of this editorial, we bring to a close a year as editor of this noble journal. It has been hard work but yet lots of fun. At times the air has been blue because so and so's write-up wasn't in on time or had to be re-written because it wasn't fit or something. But summing everything up, plotting a few curves (apologies to the Dean) we can honestly say everyone did nobly.

The papers in our humble opinion have set a new mark for next year's staff to shoot at. It's been quite a job trying to satisfy the wants of 800 students and at the same time keep from being scalped by the Dean and his fellow councillors but that everyone is satisfied is our happy boast.

To the new editor we extend the best of luck and ask all you who return to get behind him and give School a real Toike-Oike next year.

As this is our last chance, it's safe possibly to tell you about little Audrey and her latest trouble—It appears that her Daddy fell downstairs and she laughed because she knew he couldn't hurt himself. Why?—Well he had his Fall overcoat on! Fooled you, eh! Well—Best of luck on the exams.

\* \* \*

Then there is the story of the old negro who claimed he was jailed for "fragrancy".

\* \* \*

Best Man—"Wasn't it annoying the way that baby cried all during the ceremony?"

Maid of Honour—"It was dreadful, when I'm married, I'll have engraved on the invitation "No babies expected".

## Going out

You are all going out in May, after you have run the last lap in this year's course and taken all the hurdles. Going out to what?

Some of you, you Fourth Year men, are going out into the world, your new world; going out to "seek your fortunes" as your fathers and grandfathers did before you. You are leaving the old home where you have been well cared for these four years, well fed with new knowledge, well clothed with new minds, and warmed with new comradeship. You are perhaps, like your forefathers, going out to seek adventure, professional adventure in new fields.

Others of you, you First, Second, and Third Year men, are also going out, but just going out for a short while, a sort of tour in the world for the summer, to come back home in September before the leaves begin to fall. You will be coming back to your warm and happy home, where you will again be welcomed by your professors and your fellow students.

You, too, are going out to adventure in the world one way and another, but in doing so you can be sure you are not walking out into the unknown world for keeps like the Fourth Year men, but are coming back after your adventures and experiences, to the shelter of your university life for another winter. It is a sheltered life when you think of it; you may call it a haven, a protected harbour, or an ice free port if you like to think in seafaring terms or a quiet cloister if you wish, and like to think yourselves hidden away from the cold and noisy world.

The men of this Faculty are, by nature, adventurers, just as they "are, by nature, economists". By adventurers, however, we do not mean adventuring for its own sake, no matter how attractive that may be, but adventuring for knowledge, experience, and savoir faire which you are all sure to acquire in some measure, whatever you may turn your hands to during the summer vacation.

We find ourselves, whatever our occupation and whatever our age, enjoying with as keen relish as ever, the tales of adventure that centre around the great men of history. Such stories grip us when we are young with the road of life spread out before us. When we are older we like them just the same—that is, if we have real red blood and energy. You will find as you grow older, that you will enjoy "Treasure

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It is said that a man once shot an after-dinner speaker who talked too much and too long.

Immediately after the deed, the man took himself to the sheriff's office, and said:

"I just killed an after-dinner orator."

The sheriff replied:

"You are in the wrong place. You want to go to the game warden's office. You collect the bounty there."

## Willing, But—!

She stood at the altar,  
So young and so fair,  
The bridal veil misting  
Her shining red hair;  
The man at her side,  
His snowy head bared,  
Kept clicking his uppers,  
Looking worried and scared.  
The preacher maintained  
A devout attitude  
As he started to speak  
In accents subdued;  
He turned to the bride  
And then to the groom,  
And his sonorous voice  
Pervaded the room.  
He read from the book  
The gist of the vow,  
And a cloud overspread  
The groom's wrinkled brow;  
The girl said "I will!"  
With a flash in her eye;  
The man scratched his head  
And faltered "I'll try!"

## New President's Message

Gentlemen:

To say that I am pleased with the results of the elections is putting it mildly. The office of President of the Engineering Society has to my mind a very definite utilitarian value, responsibility always being good for a person, and you have given me an opportunity of which I shall take full advantage. Without making any rash promises I can assure you that every effort will be made to at least maintain the high standards set by preceding presidents and if possible to raise them a little bit higher. In addition, the fact that the entire executive body that you have elected for the coming year is a real collection of up and doing School men is one that augurs well for all activities.

In addition unlike the situation in some years past, the Society is ending its fiscal year in very stable financial

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# SHOP NOTES

## ENGINEERING PHYSICS CLUB

First of all don't forget to reserve March 24th for our final smoker of the year. It's going to be a colossal combined meeting with the Electrical Club. Dr. Musgrave of the Imperial Oil will tell us all about Lubrication, even to the kind of oil to use in your car. There will be movies n' everything. If Hart House is too small we'll hire Massey Hall. That's on Thursday, March 24th.

As for the exams, if you have done your problems all year, there is absolutely nothing to worry about, well practically nothing. Besides, they only fail 50% so it's a cinch.

Jack Orr is your new chairman and not a bad guy at all. See that you support his program next year, and show the other clubs that we have quality if not quantity. Good Luck, Physicists.

JACK LESLIE.

Conductor—"Can's you see the sign, No smoking?"

Sailor—"Sure Mate, that's plain enough, but there are so many dippy signs here. Look, there's one which says 'Wear Nemo Corsets'—So I ain't paying attention to any of them".

## ELECTRICAL CLUB

With the Annual Dinner now a thing of the past, we have only one more occasion on which we can get together. On Thursday, March 24th, in Hart House, the Electricals and Engineering Physicists will hold a final combined smoker, at which Dr. Musgrave of the Imperial Oil Co., will present the "Inside Story of Lubrication", with movies showing the various processes. This will be a first rate talk and smoker with an extra large supply of smokes, bars and probably liquid refreshments. Although it is geeting near exam time, I hope to see a good turnout to this meeting which will be one of the best yet.

With reference to the ending of another academic term, the graduating class have expressed the hope that those following up will "Hold high the torch" of the Club, both members and executive, and under the guidance of the new chairman Bill Rapsey, we feel confident that the Club will carry on as successfully as ever.

In closing, I extend to every member of the Club, my most sincere wishes for success in the coming exams.

E. L. DODINGTON,

Chairman.

## THE INDUSTRIAL CHEMICAL CLUB

At the time of writing the Club is about to hold its annual Dinner at Diana Sweets on Bloor Street. The speaker for this function is Ken. McTaggart, flying reporter and writer for the Globe and Mail. His address on "Aviation in Canada" is accompanied by a motion picture taken while covering our northern districts.

The activities are practically finished. But, we may yet have one more smoker—a talking picture on Sil-O-Cel supplied by the Johns-Manville Co., or a representative from the research department of the Mathieson Alkali Works, N.F.

I would like to wish the new chairman, Hugh Green, every success in the work for the forthcoming year. Get behind your Club, Chemicals and try to foster a spirit of comradeship built around a common interest. In the profession, you will find that personal contacts and relationships are very important. This School of ours is an excellent place to mix in with your fellows. Strive, especially, to strike up an acquaintance with the older years in order that as many friendships as possible may be made on this great training ground.

E. W. GARNER GIDDINGS.

"I have spent nearly \$20,000 on that girl's education," complained the aggrieved father, "and here she goes and marries a young fellow with an income of only \$1,000 a year."

"Well," said the friend of the family, "that's 5% on your investment. What more can you expect in these times?"

\* \* \*

There was a man in our town,  
And he was wondrous wise.  
He swore by all the gods above  
He would not advertise.  
But one day he did break this rule;  
And thereby hangs a tale—  
The ad was set up in real small type,  
And headed "Sheriff's Sale."

\* \* \*

A well-known Royal Academician who noticed a drawing of a fish by a pavement-artist asked the man what sort of a fish it was supposed to be.

"A shark, sir!"

"But you've never seen a shark," said the R. A.

"That's true, sir," the man agreed: "but then, don't some of these Academy chaps paint angels?"

## MECHANICAL CLUB

If the student engineer had more time, he might philosophize on the similarity between a rugby game and his college education in the following manner: He works all winter to get his signals straight, and then in the spring he enters the s—cram—age in real earnest. The most popular "play" is the forward "pass", but if this is not successfully completed he loses one "down" and gains no yards. Some "players" believe that a high-ball should be used in the forward pass but when the scrimmage clears they generally find they have the eight ball instead.

When the player has made his yards in three downs he then prepares for the fourth down by holding the Grad Ball, which is one of the biggest events in the players career (adv.). If he is successful with a forward pass on the fourth down, he then looks about for some likely employer to act as "goal" and proceeds to make a "touch".

Throughout the year the players band together to form Clubs, which serve to bring them not only assistance with the game itself but also a form of relaxation. And now that the present "quarter" of the game is almost finished, we might say a word or two about the Mechanical Club.

I. W. SMITH

## Sportoiike

In this, our last opportunity to bring you the activities of School in the world of interfaculty sports, we can look back on a mixture of successes and disappointments. Some of our brightest prospects for championship winners, this year, have fallen by the wayside. Both rugby teams were outlucked rather than outplayed, (straight goods), while the Junior and Senior basketball teams, with all-star line-ups, won only one game between them. Both hockey teams have an outside chance at the play-offs yet but their record is far from impressive.

On the other side of the picture is the welcome news that School retained all three championships held last year in Lacrosse, Gymnastics and B.W.&F. To cap that, they have so far gained two new ones in Outdoor Track and Swimming. No one can call that a disappointing season. Still in the fire is the baseball supremacy in which the S.P.S. III's have clinched their group and Sr. School need only a victory

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## GOING OUT

*Continued from page 2*

Island' and the stories of Stephenson's engineer father and his lighthouses and of Watt and his steam engines, just as much as you do now. We engineers and men of our kind have a spirit of adventure that keeps alight through all our efforts to make and to do things.

As we read of the Merchant Adventurers of the days of Elizabeth, we are thrilled by their fearlessness, their resource in overcoming difficulties and dangers and their accomplishments. That spirit still lives in the hearts of men of British stock. It is the same spirit that urges the engineer, because engineering is full of adventure if one wants to think of it in that way.

This spirit of adventure for young engineers and architects provides an enormous enthusiasm and interest in one's work. By adventure in this sense we do not mean recklessness, risk taking or dare deviltry; these words are not in the engineer's vocabulary. Rather is it that part of an active life which combines energy with useful work accomplished, a life in which there is a joy of working, interest, and excitement, if you like.

So when you are going out in May let me urge you to put everything you have into your work, infuse into your lives this same spirit of adventure, do your own driving, keep the initiative, and do not let things, even little things, defeat or discourage you.

Above all, get out with a good start, be the proverbial three jumps ahead, early in the morning; then your adventuring will be all the sooner and more interesting. Shakespeare knew about this (King John, Act V, Scene 1)

"The day will not be up  
as soon as I

To try the fair adventure  
of tomorrow".

C. H. MITCHELL,

Dean.

12th March, 1938.

## New President

serves real commendation for his earnest endeavours along these lines. It remains only for us to carry on where he left off and it will be considerable help to have a clear field to start with next Fall.

Best of luck in the forthcoming battle. May you mow them down, and return next Fall full of support, co-operation and everything that makes the Engineering Society what it is.

PAUL C. ANDERSON.

## SPORTOIKE

*Continued from page 3*

against the group leading Meds to give them a tie for the top rung. In the race for the intramural championship which every Schoolman with an ounce of spirit(s) in him has been aiming at, S.P.S. is still fighting it out with Wycliffe. It depends to a great extent on the few teams we have in the play-offs whether the T. A. Reed Trophy rests on the School shelves for the first time.

We would like to mention the names of some who have taken an outstanding part in the various School and Varsity teams this year. However, this column is not nearly long enough and so we mention only one, that daring, dashing, darling, demoniacal hero of the basketball court, Nels Hogg. (Give him a big hand, folks. He's just shy.) In awarding him the Bronze S, the graduating class picked one of the most versatile men in the whole University. Besides acquitting himself with honour on the basketball courts, he has also fought for School on rugby, lacrosse, baseball and waterpolo teams. Not only do the spectators think he is tops for sportsmanship and ability, but also do his team mates. The George Phene Memorial Cup, awarded by a vote of the members of the Sr. Rugby team to the player on the team who showed the greatest sportsmanship and team play, also came to Nels. Here's hoping that Nels' talents receive just as true a reward in the future.

There's a rumour going the rounds that exams are just three weeks away. It's a lie, (we hope). But when they do come, let's show the profs that we athletes and grandstand athletes (that's us) are smart enough to get by with not more than two supps, even if we don't hit the honour list. Good luck, fellers.

## Alley Cat

—Well, fellows, having gotten Skule Nite, the Junior-Soph-Frosh Prom and Skulelection under the bridge in a high class manner, it seems that the fickle finger of fate has decreed that we shall pass thru Hell seven times seven. Yea, verily, and Time staggers on! So best of luck—

## KULTUR

—A new trend observed among many of the greener engineers is a rabid interest in Upholstery. In view of this it is not hard to understand why so many pants were removed from inno-

cent Arts and Meds (?) mugs and flung to the 10 below zero zephyrs on the occasion of Skulelection.

But it is hard to understand why traffic on Yonge St. was held up for the better part of 10 minutes while a group of hooligans chanting their skule yell, serenaded a windowful of Eaton's fancy grade AAA, No. 1 mannequins in a shocking state of undress (The mannequins, of course).

Who was the budding young engineer who successfully accomplished a 3 point landing with all flaps down in the only damn department in the whole Westinghouse (adv't.) plant populated by females, Millions of 'em? Anything for a laugh! Hello Bells!

All of which convinces us of the amazing possibilities in the application of Zippers to Flying.

We have here gentlemen, the solution to fully half of the world's problems. The Zipper (Pat. Nos. 0001, 0001½, etc.) offers quick getaway, split second acceleration and high speed operation with no-knock characteristics.

The new Mercury Drip-O-lator process (Pat. Nos. 0001¾, etc.) guarantees cold weather starting down to -60, 003 or -4,3216 degrees Screwball (Pat. No. 1).

According to experimental investigation made by that dean of all Screwballs, the eminent authority on non-dimensional analysis, the physicist J. Whistlebritches Lundy, Stud. R. Ae. S. I., the following insinuations are drawn.

1. Removes Tattle-Tale Grey instantly.
2. Gets rid of unsightly Dishpan Hands.
3. Eliminates B.O. so help me.
4. Easy to dispose of.
5. F = Ma.
6. Ya can't push a rope.
7. Ya gotta know the answers.
8. F still = Ma.

This is all very well but I suspect Whistlebritches of using McGouski's Dispersion of the Trichromatic Axioms in conjunction with large doses of prunes, so that it doesn't matter anyhow.

Adios.

AWTHONY AWLLEY—CAWT EDENNE.  
E N D

Have you heard of the girl who was so modest she blushed every time anyone mentioned undressed lumber.